

REIGN OF TERRIBLE TURK ONE OF TERROR.

Atrocities Committed in Macedonian Turkey.

NO FULL ACCOUNTS GIVEN

Desperation and Vengeance Surging in Every Heart—Bulgarian Rebel band Flying black Flags—Some Regions are Veritable Charnel Houses.

Solonia, Macedonia, Sept. 8.—The new dispatches which are now being telegraphed abroad contain but a tiny part of the truth of the atrocities which have been perpetrated in Macedonia Turkey.

In fact, it is not possible to write in the English language, much less to put into type the outrages that have been done by the Turks upon the Bulgarians—men, women and children.

The American missionaries cannot protest at this moment effectively against the Turkish atrocities for fear of bringing further attacks on their missionaries and pupils.

This whole region is a charnel house. The air smells of burning human flesh, of victims immolated in their own homes. The unburied bodies lie among the ruins of countless village homes.

In the mountains the black flags of bands of men who are the brothers, husbands and fathers of the women and children who have met death at the hands of the Turkish soldiers and gendarmes are raised.

Their black flags tell the story of desperation and vengeance surging in every heart. On one side of the black flag are the initials C. C., standing for Chodas nea Caglan—Liberty or death. On the other side are the Bulgarian words, meaning, "God is with us. Be of good cheer, O nation."

Life for a Life.

Those who bear the black flags are pledged to exact from the Turks a life for every man, woman and child that the Turks themselves have so barbarously killed.

The insurgent regiments have nearly their full complement of men now. A ready attack has been set on the Bulgarian towns. The Bulgarian young men in the towns who have been delayed are making haste to join their comrades under the black flag to wage open war on the Turks.

By a mutual understanding among the Bulgarians, one man in each family is allowed to stay at home to save the women and children. If possible, from Turkish rapine and murder. But how helpless to protect their families are the handful of men remaining in the towns is shown by the recent massacres.

Turkish treachery was never more barbarously shown than at Smilievo, where the Turks had encouraged the Bulgarian men to go to the mountains, and promised to guard the lives and honor of their families as they would their own. But when the men had left the town, robbery and carnage began.

Murder of an American Mission Girl.

A fair young girl who was known to have made one of the black flags for her father and brothers, who had embroidered in those fatal letters, "Liberty or Death," was selected as the first victim of Mussulman hatred. She was a pupil of the American mission school at Monastir, where she had learned her needlework.

They beat her, tore her clothing off and then drove her through the streets. Hags of the Turkish harem spat upon the poor creature. An Albanian stabbed her with a bayonet, and finally chopped off her right hand that had sewed the black flag, and carried the trophy aloft on his upraised bayonet as he danced through the streets.

As the Turks broke into the Bulgarian houses at this place, they seized the women, tore the earrings from their ears, stripped their outer clothing off, laid these aside as plunder, and then searched for hidden jewels and money concealed upon the women. In the end they usually killed the women, and mutilated their bodies. Girls even of tender age of 10 and 12 years shared the same fate, in the very presence of their mothers.

The Bulgarian insurgents in the neighboring hills, maddened by the sight of their burning homes in Smilievo, mustered a regiment under the black flag and made an assault on the town. They overpowered the Turkish soldiers, killing them in the narrow streets like sheep, giving no quarter to the destroyers of their homes.

Some Bulgarian women in the villages of Boine and Krushi, who have survived, now roam about the ruins of their burned homes, uttering the

wild cries of maniacs. They have gone mad.

One of these poor creatures was seen crying aloud and hugging to her breast the bloody head of her child. A Turkish soldier, on entering her house, with one swift blow of his sabre, cut off the head of a toddling child, and, seizing it, hurled it at the mother. The frantic woman caught it to her breast and rushed crazed and screaming from the house.

The passion of the Turks for blood, for killing every living being, no matter how helpless, is owing to their religion. By their sacred book, the Koran, they are taught that every Christian that they kill adds to their own glory and happiness after death. So these Mussulman fanatics know no limit to their slaughter, while chanting, "Glaour, Glaour," meaning "beings without souls," and calling their victims dogs and pigs as the butchery goes on.

After such horrors as these it is not strange that the Bulgarian insurgents have taken vengeance on the Turks. Soldiers bearing the black flag recently advanced on three Turkish villages near Ochra and massacred men, women and children.

"Puppies make dogs," they cried, and slew the Turkish babies just as their own had been butchered by the Turkish soldiery.

The Turkish government's rage at this retaliation of the rebels is beyond bounds. It is said that the government will now let loose the whole horde of fierce Albanian brigands, as well as the outlaws from the Deborah district. These are nothing less than professional assassins. The Bashis-Bazukis, who have already been turned loose upon the Bulgarians, are mere amateurs in butchery compared with the Albanians and Deborahs.

The Sultan Hires Assassins.

Many of the Albanian and Deborah assassins have been sent in small bands, in the disguise of Turkish citizens, throughout all the towns of Macedonia. They are ready to strike down in secret any Bulgarian suspected of being in league with the black flag regiments. Or they will start a massacre at the word or nod of a government official.

There is no punishment for these assassins. A courtmartial is unknown here. Being the secret agents of the government, they enjoy immunity for all their crimes. The pay they draw from the bankrupt government is practically nothing. They take their pay in loot.

The Bulgarian insurgents are exacting an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth wherever they can.

At Nocani a month ago several villagers and their wives and daughters were killed by two Turks living in the same village. Last Monday 60 of the Bulgarians left for the mountains to join the rebels. But before starting they caught the two Turks and killed one of them on the spot where he had wrecked a Bulgarian household. The other Turk, being much the worse of the two, was taken to the mountains to be tortured before execution.

There is simply no end to the forms of murder that are going on everywhere. Thirty Bulgarian men arrested at Resen, on the charge of being traitors, were being taken to Monastir. They were followed by their weeping wives.

Rolling Stones on Captives.

The Turkish soldiers becoming tired of their charges and of the lamentations of the women, halted the captives in a mountain defile. They then amused themselves with rolling down huge stones upon the captives, men and women alike, bowling them over like nine pins. They finished the horrible sport by knocking out the brains of any who showed signs of life as they lay among the mass of rocks and mangled bodies.

Scattered all over this region are stone towers, used in times of peace as grain storehouses, like the elevators in the prairie states in America. These towers have now become places of refuge, where Bulgarian families gather, and where insurgent troops muster. The towers have been the scenes of horrors.

At Demie Hissar, a tower where eight "rebels" and their families were huddled together, was blown up by a dynamite bomb hurled by a Turk. The inmates were annihilated. Another tower in the same district was destroyed in a similar way.

With Turkish spies everywhere ready to charge any Bulgarian with treason, none is safe.

At Zafari ten were killed lately in a manner that is a travesty on justice. Four hundred armed Turks came to the village and took up their quarters in the principal khan or inn. The chief sent for ten villagers to be brought before him, among them the khan keeper. A death warrant was read to them all. At its conclusion the khan keeper, as a mark of Turkish esteem, was shot. The others were stabbed to death. Their homes were then despoiled.

Eleven more Bulgarians were killed in the same way in Morico.

Plots and Counterplots.

Plots and counter plots fill the air. The revolutionists, copying after the Turkish spy system, are sending their men in disguise into Monastir, Salonica and other cities and towns to start conspiracies to assassinate the Turkish officials. They hope in this way to show the outside world that there is no government, only anarchy here, and thus induce European powers to step in, depose the Turks and give the Bulgarians their freedom. If a general assassination of Turkish officials should occur, a massacre by outlaws would follow and Europeans and Americans would suffer alike.

COLUMBIA HAS SEVERE FIRE.

Estimated Losses Will Total at Least \$150,000.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 8.—About midnight a destructive conflagration started in this city on Main street.

It originated in the soda fountain of Xopapas in the Wiley building, which was a roaring mass of flames before the alarm could be given and the fire department summoned.

The losses will be heavy. The Southern railway's offices, Howie's photograph gallery and Minnaugh's clothing store are destroyed.

The detailed losses as nearly as can be estimated are:

J. L. Minnaugh, clothing store, stock and building, \$75,000.

Xopapas, soda fountain and fixtures, \$2,000.

Kaletski, clothing, etc., \$8,000.

Upstairs, Wiley building, Columbia Business college, J. S. Land, Insurance; Sun Mutual Insurance, Howie's photograph gallery, damaged by water, \$5,000.

Southern railway ticket and general freight offices damaged by water.

Two buildings containing four stores on ground floor and offices, etc., upstairs, are practically destroyed.

These are on the corner of Plain and Main streets.

The total loss is now estimated at \$150,000.

ROMANCE OF MANILA.

Senator Hansbrough's Niece Weds an Army Officer.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Lieutenant Frank H. Walker and his bride, formerly Miss Rosalie Fitzhugh Hansbrough, a niece of Senator Hansbrough, whose marriage in Washington on June 1 was a social event at the capital, have arrived at the Philippines. Mrs. Sarah Walker, of Benson street, Bloomfield, N. J., mother of the lieutenant, received a letter from her son telling of the safe arrival at Manila.

Lieutenant Walker is dental surgeon in the regular army. His bride is a charming southern girl, who can boast of a long line of aristocratic ancestry. Her home was in Virginia. She was a general favorite in Washington social circles. The wedding occurred in St. Margaret's Episcopal church, in Washington, and the newly wedded pair at once started for San Francisco, where they embarked for Manila.

The lieutenant was graduated from Columbia university, in the class of 1900. He is the youngest dental surgeon in the army. He joined the service soon after his graduation.

Bloodhounds Chasing Assassin.

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 8.—Bloodhounds are on the trail of the assassin of Lucian Lucas, a farmer of Harnett county, who was shot dead by some unknown person in ambush. Lucas, with his 10-year-old son beside him, was driving a wagon loaded with turpentine and while passing through a thick piece of woods a heavy load of shot was fired and killed him instantly. His son drove the team with the dead man in the wagon to the house of a neighbor a mile or more away.

Killed by Croquet Ball.

Canton, Ga., Sept. 8.—John Mullinax, a 10-year-old boy, was struck on the left lower jaw while playing with a wooden croquet ball in the street near his home in Canton a few days ago, from the effect of which he died.

Carnesville Gets Telephone.

Carnesville, Ga., Sept. 8.—The Southern Bell Telephone company is building a line to this place from Lavonia. It will give communication by phone direct with Atlanta and all long distance stations.

DeKalb's Books Found To Be Correct.

Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 8.—G. F. Ledberry, assistant examiner of public accounts, has filed with the governor his report on the officials of DeKalb county, and he reports all the officials correct in their accounts.

IRATE SISTER STOPS ELOPING COUPLE

Wild Chase Over the Prairies of Illinois.

FLEEING PAIR IS CAPTURED.

Sensational Features in an Elopement Drama Which Was Brought to a Sudden Termination by the Prompt Action of an Elder Sister.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—An irate younger sister pursuing a runaway couple over the Illinois prairies while the mother was confined to her Chicago residence with hysterics and the enraged father was hastening to Carey, Ill., constituted the elements in an elopement drama which put a sudden stop to the tender romance of Lillian Reilly, No. 5850 Norman avenue, and J. P. McBride, a young man of Dundee, Ill.

Miss May Reilly, 16 years old, the daughter of James Reilly, superintendent of the construction department of the board of education, captured her 18-year-old sister, with the help of the Elgin police, yesterday, and took her back to Cary, Ill., to await the arrival of Mr. Reilly.

Mother Is Summoned.

Lillian Reilly and her sister May went to Cary, Ill., for their summer vacation five weeks ago. Miss Lillian had instructions to take care of her "little" sister.

About 1 o'clock yesterday the "little" sister alarmed the members of the family living in Chicago by telegraphing Mrs. Reilly:

"Mamma, take the 5 o'clock train for Cary, Ill. Hurry. May."

Soon after the arrival of the Misses Reilly in Cary, where they were stopping at one of the hotels, it is said a romance began between young McBride, a clerk for G. F. Oatman in Dundee, not many miles distant, and Miss Lillian Reilly. Thursday night McBride came up to the hotel and took the elder sister out driving.

Chase Is Begun.

When midnight came and the young couple did not return from their starlight drive, she took Manager Daly, of the hotel, into her confidence and within an hour the chase began.

After May had telegraphed her mother, Daly hitched up his best horse and started out with the young girl in pursuit of the fleeing pair. Tracing them as far as Dundee, Miss Reilly succeeded in locating them in a boarding house. Daly went to the back door seeking admission, but McBride was on the alert, and arousing Miss Lillian Reilly, at whose door he sat on watch, they left the house by a secret door, and before the pursuers were fully aware of their movements, the elopers were galloping along toward Elgin. Daly stopped long enough to telephone the Elgin police to arrest McBride on the charge of horse stealing, and this gave the elopers sufficient time to leave their horse and buggy at a farmhouse and foot it into the city.

At early breakfast in an Elgin restaurant the sweethearts were surprised by the police and McBride taken into custody, just as Miss May Reilly and Daly drove up. McBride offered to show the police where the buggy had been left, and Daly agreed not to prosecute him.

Miss Reilly is expected to return to Chicago with her father. McBride, it is said, has promised to meet her here and it is reported that a wedding will follow.

Sneeze Cause of Death.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 8.—The death of W. S. Jordan, traveling passenger agent of the Big Four railroad, is traced to a very uncommon cause. About two months ago Mr. Jordan was one of the staff of assistants sent from this city with Excursion Agent Clarence Horton, of the Big Four, to Bellefontaine, O., to handle the multitude of delegates and visitors to the annual meeting of the Dunkards, or German Baptists. One morning while Mr. Jordan was about to get out of bed at his hotel he sneezed violently. Immediately following this he was taken with a sharp pain in his right side. Otherwise apparently in good health, this pain continued to increase and he was never free from it until the time of his death. The internal injury he sustained through the one violent sneeze finally developed into an abscess and death resulted.

Took Out His Heart.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—An operation on the heart of Matthew Plowman, who was stabbed in a fight with James Gormoot last Saturday may save the man's life. At Mercy hospital, where he was taken, physicians took out his heart and sewed it up. Then oxygen was administered continuously and last night it was said he had a possible chance of recovery. Plowman was stabbed with a bread knife in the left breast. The wound almost cut his heart in two.

Bank Opposed to Trusts.

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 8.—A Raleigh bank, the Mechanics' Dime Savings bank, is down on trusts. It was asked to allow an American Tobacco company's sign to be painted upon the wall of its building, but positively refused, giving as the sole ground that the building could in no wise be used to advertise trust goods.

Parents' Responsibility Great



It is the right of every child to be well born, and to the parents it must look for health and happiness. I owe inconceivably great responsibility, and how important that no taint of disease is left in the blood to be transmitted to the helpless child, entailing the most pitiable suffering, and marking its little body with offensive sores and eruptions, catarrh of the nose and throat, weak eyes, glandular swellings, brittle bones, white swelling and deformity.

How can parents look upon such little sufferers and not reproach themselves for bringing so much misery into the world? If you have any disease lurking in your system, how can you expect well developed, healthy children? Cleanse your own blood and build up your health, and you have not only enlarged your capacity for the enjoyment of the pleasures of life, but have discharged a duty all parents owe to posterity, and made mankind healthier and happier.

There is no remedy that so surely reaches deep-seated, stubborn blood troubles as S. S. S. It searches out even hereditary poisons, and removes every taint from the blood, and builds up the general health. If weaklings are growing up around you, right the wrong by putting them on a course of S. S. S. at once. It is a purely vegetable medicine, harmless in its effects, and can be taken by both old and young without fear of any bad results.

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THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



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